

Between Friends

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/32292970) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/32292970>.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	Choose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	M/M , Multi
Fandom:	Minecraft (Video Game) , Video Blogging RPF
Relationship:	Clay Dream/GeorgeNotFound/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , GeorgeNotFound/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , Clay Dream/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)
Character:	Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF)
Additional Tags:	Dirty Talk , Lust , Kissing , Boys In Love , Boys Kissing , Dom/sub , Subspace , Drug Use , Praise Kink , Crying , Dacryphilia , Blow Jobs , Oral Sex , Rough Oral Sex , Neck Kissing , Begging , Sub Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , Switch Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF) , Dom GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Switch GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Bottom Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , Name-Calling , Bottom GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF) , Top Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , Sub Top Clay Dream (Video Blogging RPF) , dreamnotnap , Anal Sex , Anal Fingering , Porn With Plot , Rough Sex , Polyamory , Gay , Gay Sex , Threesome - M/M/M , Marijuana , Shotgunning , Best Friends , Daddy Kink , Riding , Impact Play , Smut
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2021-07-01 Completed: 2021-07-15 Chapters: 3/3 Words: 6838

Between Friends

by [gnfblunt](#)

Summary

“Dream, are you doing okay?” Sapnap spoke into the blonde’s neck. Dream shuddered at the feeling of Sapnap’s breath on his neck and nods, not being able to form words. George lifts his head from where it had been resting next to Dream’s, looking directly into green eyes.

“Dream, do you want us to make you feel good?” George’s voice is soft and sultry, Dream doesn’t know how he makes it sound so good. The blonde’s eyes widen looking from George to Sapnap, who smiles at him. Dream nods lightly, not sure what to expect, but excited nonetheless.

Notes

Hello!! I've been writing this fic for a bit now and now that I've made some progress on

other chapters I felt it was time to post it! I won't ramble on so I hope you enjoy the first chapter!

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Chapter 1

White light floods Dream's room. A video he just finished editing, one he planned on posting days ago, takes up the monitor to his left. He felt guilty for uploading late, but it had been a busy week. George had arrived on Monday, so he didn't feel as bad for not posting on time. The three of them had been busy exploring Florida and lounging by the pool in the backyard.

Dream sighed, powering down his monitors and searching for his phone. He finds it, turning it on. His phone lights up and he sees 1:24 am staring back at him, the light spilling into the now dark room. He smiles as he takes in his lock screen, a photo of him, George and Sapnap that they had taken a few days ago. George sits between the younger two men, a wide smile on his face. He's wearing one of Sapnap's merch hoodies, the black material engulfing his smaller frame. Sapnap sits to George's left sporting a bright green Dream hoodie and a large smile. His arm is slung across George's shoulders. Dream's eyes scan the photo and he sees himself. His blonde hair has gotten longer, resting floppily atop his head. He never really tried styling it, usually just brushing through it and calling it a day. He's wearing a bright smile and his green eyes are twinkling. He looks happy. Happier than he's seen himself in years. George's head is resting on his shoulder. Dream is wearing a blue GeorgeNotFound hoodie. The three had posed for pictures in each other's merch, posting them to Twitter to announce George's arrival, just to watch the fans freak out. Dream smiles as he remembers that day. They had lounged around most of the day watching movies and eating takeout, the rain stopping them from doing much else. None of them seemed to mind the relaxing day though.

Dream rolled his shoulders and ran a hand through his messy blonde hair. He stood up, stretching his sore muscles. His body was aching after being hunched over his desk for the past few hours, determined to finish the video. He shuffled to his bedroom door, opening it and looking around. The house seemed too quiet. The blonde knew his best friends wouldn't be sleeping yet, not with the messed up sleep schedules they all shared. Then he heard it, faint laughing and voices floated down the hallway. Dream took a few strides towards Sapnap's room, pushing open the door. His green eyes scanned the messy room, not finding his best friends, but noticing Sapnap's open window. Dream stepped towards the window and peeked his head out, spotting his two friends sitting on the roof. George's head was resting on Sapnap's shoulder, the younger's head resting against George as well. Dream then noticed the smoke coming from the small item in Sapnap's hands. He clears his throat, grabbing the others attention.

"Uh, hey guys," Dream speaks softly as he clambers through the window less than gracefully with his long limbs. The cold air bites at his skin, and he's glad he was wearing a hoodie.

"Hey Dreamie," Sapnap slurred, his eyes slightly glazed over, and a droopy smile taking over his face. He detaches himself from George and scoots over. The youngest pats the new space between himself and George, and takes a hit from the joint between his fingers. Dream sits between the two, pulling his knees up to hug them to his chest. The sky above them is filled with stars. The only noise between them is the chirping of crickets below. The sounds of nature taking over the comfortable silence between them. Dream rests his head on his knees, turning to look at Sapnap. The blonde watches as Sapnap slowly blows smoke from his mouth, mesmerized by the grey clouds. Sapnap notices his friend watching, motioning his hand to Dream and offering him a hit. Dream fiddles with the sleeves of his hoodies nervously, looking at his socked feet with a shy expression.

"I've, uh, I've never smoked before," his words are mumbled but audible enough for his friends to hear. The youngest of the group lets out a loud laugh and slings an arm around his friend's

shoulder, “Wow Dreamie, I’ve never seen you so shy before,” Sapnap teases. The sudden contact catches Dream off-guard, and his heart beat speeds up. God, it’s just an arm around his shoulder, so why is he freaking out? George laughs from beside the two, gesturing for Sapnap to pass him the joint. The brit takes a hit and blows the smoke from his mouth, almost expertly. Dream glances to the side taking in his older friend, amazed at his obvious experience. George holds the joint out to the blonde.

“Leave him alone Sap,” George scolds the younger, “Wanna try,” he turns lazily to look at Dream, “No pressure, obviously, but if you want to then it’s all yours.” The tone George uses is comforting, trying not to push Dream’s comfort levels.

“I, uh, don’t really know how too?” Dream’s tone is questioning as he brushes his messy blonde hair out of his eyes. Sapnap shuffles a bit from beside them, Dream and George turning to look at their younger friend.

“Well if you don’t want to take a hit yourself, you could always shotgun it,” Dream looks at his friend confused, not really knowing what that means. The oldest picks up on his confusion and begins to explain what shotgunning is.

“It’s when you take the smoke from someone else, makes it a bit easier to take in. I take a hit and then blow the smoke into your mouth for you to breathe in, we can try it if you’re comfortable with it,” George shrugs as he finishes explaining.

Dream looks bewildered, “I didn’t know you were so knowledgeable about this stuff, didn’t even know you smoked,” George lets out a laugh, his head falling back as he closes his eyes. Dream notices the small crinkles that form beside the brit’s eyes when he laughs.

“I went to uni, remember Dream? Plus it helps me when I’m stressed out. Now are we doing this or?” Dream looks to Sapnap, the brunette nodding encouragingly to his friend as a small smile takes over his face. Dream feels his face heat up and his skin feels warm. He nods his head, ignoring the warm feeling as George shuffles closer to him. The elder takes a slow hit from the joint and grabs Dream’s chin with his fingers. The contact makes Dream’s heart race, and sparks erupt where their skin meets. George guides the blonde’s parted lips to his, blowing the smoke past them.

“Breathe in,” George whispers then sits back, watching as Dream breathes in and then exhales, coughing slightly. Sapnap is quick to grab the bottle of water next to him and hand it to Dream as George pats the boy’s back.

“It’s alright, cough it out, first time always sucks,” Sapnap reassures him as Dream takes a sip of the water. As Dream calms down, he looks between his friends. “How was it?” Sapnap questions, laughing a little.

“Can we, uh, maybe try again?” Dream mutters softly, glancing towards George, who laughs beside him.

“Alright pretty boy come here,” George teases, taking another drag, then passing the joint back to Sapnap. The nickname makes butterflies explode in his stomach as Dream leans closer. George leans towards the tallest, lips brushing softly against each other. Dream’s heart is beating so fast that he’s almost sure George and Sapnap can hear it. As George gets closer to him, a surge of confidence rushes through him and he presses his lips to Dream’s, passing the smoke between them. George moves his lips softly, almost unsure. He’s about to pull back, regretting his decision when he hears a small moan leave Dream’s lips and feels them begin to move against his own. Dream pulls back almost as quickly as he kisses George, exhaling the smoke and coughing.

Sapnap whistles lowly, a sly grin on his face. “You two done locking lips and ready to head in, or should I leave you lovebirds out here?” George scoffs rolling his eyes and reaching an arm behind Dream to shove the youngest. Dream feels his face heat up and he’s sure it’s just as red as it feels. Did he just moan in front of his best friends? God how humiliating. Sapnap laughs and stands up, making his way back into his room. George stands to follow, brushing his sweatpants off and holding his hands out to a dazed Dream. The blonde looks up at George, a lazy smile taking over his features as he allows George to guide him back to Sapnap’s room.

The two stumble through the window to find Sapnap standing at his open dresser. The youngest tosses a pair of sweatpants and a t-shirt at Dream and closes the drawers, “Thought you might want to change, you’re still in jeans and I’m sure you’re not comfortable.” Dream nods, shuffling awkwardly, not sure if he should change there or go to the bathroom. He’s never been embarrassed like this before, but something feels different between them tonight. Sapnap flops onto his bed. His arms find their way behind his head and he looks to Dream.

“Well, are you going to change or just stand there,” George laughs from beside him as he too flops onto Sapnap’s bed. Dream changes quickly, feeling dumb for hesitating in the first place. “These are your best friends, get a grip man,” Dream thinks to himself.

Sapnap pats the spot between him and George gently, as he pulls the covers back with George’s help. Dream’s heart rate spikes. He’s really about to crawl into bed with his best friends. The same ones he’s been in love with since he was a teenager. He shuffles forward and slides in between them.

“How you feelin’ Dream?” He can feel George’s breath on his skin as the brit leans in close to Dream’s ear. His tone is soft, but there’s something hidden behind it that Dream can’t quite place.

“My head’s a little floaty, feels good,” Dream slurs a bit, the haze taking over his head. He hears shuffling, and then Sapnap’s head is resting in the crook of his neck while his arm is wrapped around the taller’s waist. His breath comes out hot, making Dream’s freckled skin tingle. Dream sighs, loud enough for his friends to notice. George moves a bit and presses a gentle kiss below the blonde’s ear. A slight whimper leaves Dream’s mouth. Sapnap shoots George a knowing look.

“Dream, are you doing okay?” Sapnap spoke into the blonde’s neck. Dream shuddered at the feeling of Sapnap’s breath on his neck and nods, not being able to form words. George lifts his head from where it had been resting next to Dream’s, looking directly into green eyes.

“Dream, do you want us to make you feel good?” George’s voice is soft and sultry, Dream doesn’t know how he makes it sound so good. The blonde’s eyes widen looking from George to Sapnap, who smiles at him. Dream nods lightly, not sure what to expect, but excited nonetheless.

Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

Hello!! I'm back with a new chapter! This one might not be what everyone was waiting for, but I promise the fun stuff is coming! I also wanted to say thank you to everyone who has been showing their support for this story and my writing, it means a lot!!

This is unedited other than me editing myself so if there are any mistakes sorry!!

Now, onto the chapter :D

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

He was dreaming, he had to be. There was no other explanation for the position he had found himself in. Dream's thoughts were interrupted as he felt a sharp pain on the side of his neck. He lets out a whimper and rolls his head to the side, green eyes meeting a mischievous brown pair. George smirks at the younger boy and continues his assault on his neck. Dream's attention is pulled to Sapnap, the youngest pulling him in to plant a messy kiss to his lips. Sapnap's mouth tastes like a mixture between weed and iced tea. It's a weird combination, but for some reason Dream likes it. His teeth bite down onto Dream's bottom lip, sucking on it lightly before releasing it. The harsh moan that left Dream's mouth left his lips parted for Sapnap's tongue to explore. The two fought briefly for dominance, Sapnap quickly winning.

George's assault on his neck got rougher, the eldest leaving harsh bites down the blonde's neck. He leaves a trail of red marks that Dream is sure will bloom purple tomorrow. George fiddled with Dream's hoodie, both men pulling back briefly so George could lift it up and over Dream's head. Sapnap's lips quickly return to Dream's while George works his way down his chest. Dream was fit, all tanned and toned. The three of them had a home gym and George hated to admit it, but Sapnap and Dream used it way more than he did. Although the brit didn't mind, it gave him something nice to look at. George's mouth reached Dream's waistband. The eldest looked up at Dream, seeing the fucked out look in his eyes, and continued downwards. As soon as his mouth made contact with Dream's clothed cock, the blonde let out a high-pitched cry, jerking upwards roughly. The two brunette's pulled away, both shuffling back enough to stare down at Dream. Dream laid there panting, pupils blown wide and eyes glazed over. His cock was throbbing in his sweatpants, aching to be touched.

"Dream, do you want us to keep going?" George's tone was soft but serious as he moved up the bed, reaching to run his hand through Dream's hair. Sapnap sat to his other side, fingers rubbing soothing circles on his friend's hip. Dream nodded frantically, tears welling up at the thought of them stopping. Had he done something wrong? Did they not want this anymore? George caught onto his slight panic, quickly trying to soothe the boy. "Dream it's okay love, we will if you want to, but I need you to give me a verbal response okay?" George's dark eyes met Dream's tear filled green ones. The younger was obviously plummeting into subspace, maybe even fully engulfed by it already. George looked to Sapnap, the two sharing a look before George got up and quickly left the room. A whine left Dream's mouth, upset at the loss of George's warmth. God they hated him. George was leaving because he was disgusted and Sapnap was about to tell him off. They were both going to move out and cut all ties with him, all because of his stupid mistake. Dream didn't notice he was hyperventilating until he heard Sapnap's voice saying his name loudly.

“Dream! Look at me, come on, take some deep breaths,” the younger tried to calm him down, but it didn’t seem to be helping. “Come on Dreamie, take some breaths with me,” he tried again, but still nothing. Sapnap swore under his breath, slightly panicking, as he yelled for the oldest. “George, hurry up he’s freaking out,” Sapnap called out loudly, but not loud enough to startle the blonde boy beside him. George rushed into the room, a bottle of water in his hands.

“What happened Sap, why is he freaking out? I was gone like, 30 seconds,” George handed Sapnap the water bottle and slowly made his way to the bed to rest beside Dream. “Dream, darling, you need to breathe okay? Take some deep breaths, come on love,” George tried to soothe the boy, hands moving to brush through his messy blonde hair. Dream looked at George but he still couldn’t seem to calm himself down.

“George what if you-”

“No Nick. I won’t take advantage of him like that. We can try something else.” George was firm, a commanding tone taking over. The conversation was cut short when Dream let out a whimper, eyes burning holes into the side of George’s head. Sapnap shot him a look and George sighed, he knew it was their only option right now.

Sapnap didn’t realize how much he loved how commanding George could be until he saw it being directed at another person. George’s demeanor immediately changed as he slipped into a character he knew well. The brit straightened his shoulders, a cold but still caring look taking over his features as he spoke.

“Dream. Look at me,” the blonde’s eyes met George’s immediately, whining slightly at the commanding tone George was using. “I need you to come back to us now. We need to talk. Come on Dream,” George was careful not to sound too harsh, in fear of Dream slipping even further, but his words seemed to be working. Dream’s face changed slightly, looking as if he was more present and aware. Sapnap uncapped the water bottle and passed it to Dream, the older taking a large gulp.

After a few minutes of silence, the three’s breathing being the only sound in the room, George finally spoke up. “Dream, are you with us love?” Dream looked up, nodding shyly before clearing his throat.

“I, uh, yeah I’m okay now,” Dream mumbled, embarrassed at what had just happened. He just let his best friends see him in such a vulnerable state. Not just vulnerable, but an extremely intimate state. God they hated him. He was never going to live this down. The guilt gnawed at his stomach making him feel nauseous.

“Dream, we need to talk. Before this goes any further we need to set some boundaries. If you want to stop now we can. We can throw on a movie and call it a night, but I know that I’m speaking for both of us when I say Sap and I would like to continue this.” Dream was bewildered. They wanted to continue? They didn’t hate him? He glanced at Sapnap, as if to confirm that they did in fact still want to continue. The younger noticed the look of confusion on his best friend’s face and nodded, as if to reassure him.

“I- you guys want to? I thought I fucked up and you guys hated me,” Dream’s words came out in pants, still coming down from everything that had just happened. The blonde couldn’t really wrap his head around it fully. George and Sapnap looked at Dream confused but also slightly upset. Had they made him feel that way?

“Dream, we could never hate you, you’re our best friend. We just wanted to go over boundaries and safe words with you because you were dropping,” George placed a hand on Dream’s knee as he spoke, looking at the younger man with an emotion Dream couldn’t decipher.

“Dropping? What do you mean dropping,” the words stumbled out of Dream’s lips, confusion evident in his tone. What did they mean? He had never heard anyone use that word before in this context, so what were they talking about? Dream’s thoughts were cut off by Sapnap clearing his throat.

“Dream, do you know what it means if I say sub and dom,” Sapnap questioned, looking at the blonde. Dream nodded, still confused as to where they were going with this. “Okay well there’s this thing called subspace. It happens sometimes to people in bed. It affects people who are usually subs-” Dream let out a scoff, no way was he a sub. He’s the most outspoken and confident of the three. The loudest for sure and always the one in charge.

“Dream, I know you think you’re super dominant but you just showed us both that you’re pretty sub-leaning. Did you feel super floaty? Like everything was a bit foggy? That’s how I get but it’s a bit different for everyone.” George seemed so educated. So was Sapnap, who he had thought was the least inexperienced out of all of them. How had Dream never known this stuff about his friends? Had they talked about it together without him? Was he actually the least experienced one here?

“Alright, how about we get comfortable and talk, because I don’t feel comfortable doing anything until we know Dream’s limits,” George shuffled up the bed a bit to get comfortable next to Dream. Sapnap grabbed a blanket from the end of the bed and moved to sit on Dream’s other side, unfolding the blanket and draping it across their legs. “Okay Dream, so we’ve figured out you’re a sub, or at least sub-leaning. From knowing you personally, I’d say you might brat, so that’s fun. That’s my thing. I usually dom and I like to pick my sub apart and make them cry. Brats are fun, means I get to dish out punishments. Not really Sap’s thing, he’s softer,” George teased the youngest, earning a light smack to the back of his head.

“I’m not soft, I just like to praise. Which we already know Dream’s into, if that axolotl video was any indicator,” Dream felt his cheeks heat up at the mention of THAT clip. He thought nothing of it during the recording or when he was editing the video. It wasn’t until the fans started talking about it everywhere that he caught on. Making tweets about how Dream had a praise kink, how he wanted to be told he was good. When he thought about it, he realized it was true. He didn’t like disappointing people so of course he loved being told he was doing well. “But anyways, I also like honorifics, George doesn’t care much, doesn’t really do it for him but if it makes you feel better, he won’t care. Also into impact play but giving, not so much receiving. Uh some other stuff but that’s a good start,” Sapnap blushed slightly as he spoke. Dream ached to know what he meant by “other stuff” and he could only hope that he would find out eventually.

George let out a loud breath before he began. “Yeah uh, what Sap said. I’m a sucker for pain, giving or receiving doesn’t matter for me. Being tied up and tying others up too. Any of that interest you Dream? Anything you want or need us to know? Neither of us have very many hard no’s, so we’re open to a lot.” Dream felt warmth swell in his chest. They were both just willing to do whatever Dream liked, just to make him happy? Obviously he knew there were limits to that, but the thought that his wants were being taken into account made his heart swell.

Dream didn’t really know where to start. Everything had been thrown at him all at once and he was a bit overwhelmed. He was glad they were having this talk though. Okay Dream, breathe. Sapnap and George. Start there. “How uh, how do you guys know each other’s interests so well,” Dream hesitated at the end, leaving the question hanging in the air.

Sapnap cleared his throat slightly, a bit embarrassed. “George and I, we uh, we’ve talked about this before. We’ve been, uh, messing around over discord for a few months.” Silence filled the room as the two let Dream process what Sapnap had just said. They had been fooling around together for

months and they never told him? Did they feel they couldn't tell him? That he would hate them? Dream felt guilt fill his stomach as he sat in the silence. His friends didn't feel like they could tell him. God he was such a horrible friend. "We were going to tell you," Sapnap continued, cutting off Dream's inner panic. "We just couldn't find the right time. We were talking about telling you earlier, when you found us. Kinda funny how that happened," Sapnap laughed slightly, a grimace taking over his face afterwards.

Dream let out a breath he didn't know he had been holding. His attention shifted to George, who's hand was running lightly through his hair. It felt nice, the feeling of George scratching at his scalp every few seconds. "I'm not upset with you guys. I get it. It's not something that just comes up easily. But uh, I guess I'm not totally sure what I'm into. I guess I would say praise, makes me feel all warm and fuzzy. I would be down to try impact stuff and being tied up. Also uh," Dream laughed nervously. Sapnap rubbed his hand up and down the blonde's back, comforting him. "I would also be down to try out, uh, breath play. Uh hard no's are like, piss and like that kind of thing," Dream nervously played with his fingers, waiting for a reaction from one of them.

"You're going to be so fun to play with," George smirked, "We need to talk safewords. We usually use the stoplight system, is that fine with you?" Dream nodded, taking in that this was really about to happen. "Good," George looked at Sapnap, the look they shared sending a chill down Dream's spine. "Now, let us take care of you baby." Dream was sure he was in for a long night.

Chapter End Notes

And there we go! No smut yet, but I feel like these talks are super important in any relationship! I personally really love when authors include these kind of moments and discussions because it feels way more realistic to me!

Chapter 3 is in the process of being written right now and things get spicy, so keep an eye out!

I also have a twitter for my writing! My user is @gnfbluntt and I post some sneak peeks as well as hints about future stories! I will also be using it for reader input in the future!!

I also take requests! All requests can be sent to my twitter in dms, they're open! Can't promise they will be written very quickly but I will put all my love and hard work into it!

Chapter 3

Chapter Notes

Well.... here it is! I got a bit of writer's block with this one and kept leaving and coming back to it, but I think I'm finally happy with the final product. It may be a bit rough as I only edited myself, since I wanted to get this out for you guys! Anyways, enough of my rambling, enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Before Dream could really understand what was happening, George was untangling himself from the younger and sliding back down the bed. George's lips immediately dropped to mouth at Dream's sweatpant covered cock. Dream let out a loud, breathy whine, head falling back against the wooden headboard, elbows propping him into a sitting position. Sapnap pulled the other man's attention as he attached his lips to Dream's neck. Dream's hands find Sapnap's hips, and grab a hold of the soft skin there. It isn't long before Dream's hands find themselves working their way under Sapnap's shirt and up his chest. Sapnap pulls back briefly to pull his shirt over his head and toss it behind him, shaking his hair slightly. Dream watches his best friend. He had seen Sapnap shirtless plenty of times, but something about seeing it in this moment was different. His green eyes trailed down the youngest's chest, taking in everything he could. From the light freckles dotting the man's shoulders, to the toned and slim waist, to the trail of dark, thick hair leading down past his waistband. Dream's mouth watered slightly thinking about where the trail of hair went. He let out a light moan, catching the other two off-guard.

George looked up at him, smirking before trailing his fingers across Dream's waistband. Brown eyes met green as George silently asked for permission, Dream nodding frantically. Sapnap moved down the bed to lay next to George, the brit slowly starting to pull the blonde's sweatpants down. Dream lifted his hips to let the oldest slide his pants down, kicking them off his ankles to the floor. George gets up, moving to the nightstand in Sapnap's room and rummaging through it, Sapnap takes the eldest's place and starts mouthing at Dream's covered cock. There's a wet spot forming in his boxers, Sapnap's tongue darting out to taste it. It's bitter and a bit salty. Dream moans loudly, head falling back again as he falls down onto his back fully, elbows dropping. Sapnap's fingers find their way just under the waistband of Dream's boxers, slipping them down slowly. Dream's dick springs free, rock hard and leaking precum.

George and Sapnap both let out gasps as they took in the sight. Dream lays on the bed, naked and glowing from the moonlight coming through the still open window. His golden hair is messy and sticking to his forehead with sweat. He's flushed red from his face to his chest, colour looking similar to the tip of his hard cock. Dream's mouth has fallen open, breathy gasps falling out.

"Dream, you're beautiful baby, so good for us," Sapnap's voice was soft and sweet, but Dream could still hear the dominance behind it. The blonde keened at the praise, the words going straight to his dick. Sapnap leaned down, licking a strip up the underside of Dream's length before taking the tip into his mouth and sucking gently. A breathy, high-pitched whine fell from the blonde's lips, quickly replaced by a deep moan as George took one of his nipples between his teeth, biting down harshly.

"F-fuck, George, d-do that a-again," Dream moans out, eyes rolling back into his head slightly. His

head snaps forward and a pained gasp leaves his mouth as George leans forward and slaps Dream's cheek. His eyes shoot open, looking at George who has a bit of a nervous expression on his face. Had that been too far? Dream had said he would be down to try out impact play, but was that too fast? "Holy fuck that was so hot George," Dream whined out, dick twitching in Sapnap's mouth.

"Oh fuck, thank god I thought I went too far," George released a breath he hadn't realized he was holding as he spoke. Almost as quickly as the conversation happened, George had switched back into his role, biting down harshly on Dream's neck, trailing bite marks all the way down.

Dream's eyes fell to Sapnap as the younger started to bob his head faster, taking more of Dream's cock each time he went down. The older let out a loud moan as Sapnap went down as far as he could go, taking Dream's full length down his throat. The sound of the youngest's gagging filled the room, mixing with Dream's gasps.

"Sap, I'm gonna-" Dream's sentence was cut short as Sapnap pulled off Dream completely, and pinched his thigh roughly. Dream yelped at the stinging sensation, eyes watering and tears threatening to spill.

"Look Sap, we got him to cry already. Isn't he so pretty when he cries? Such a good little slut for us," George's voice was cold, tone slightly mocking as he finished with a laugh, shooting a glance at Sapnap.

"What the fuck do you call me slut? Huh? What's my name?" Dream had never heard Sapnap's voice so dominating and rough. His cock twitched, Sapnap noticing the movement. "See that Georgie? He likes it when we call him a slut. Isn't that right Dreamie? Do you get off on it, pretty boy?" Dream whines again, tears finally starting to spill over onto his cheeks.

"M sorry Daddy, please I was s-so close," Dream choked out, tears streaming down his face. Sapnap's eyes widened at the name, a groan leaving his lips. He had expected something like "Sir" but this was so much better. "W-was so close," Dream's words were slurred as he started to fall back into what he had learned was subspace.

"Good boy Dreamie, Daddy's gonna give you what you want baby," Sapnap's lips found their way back to Dream's cock, bobbing up and down quickly. The stimulation of George biting and licking his nipples, Sapnap sucking his cock and the sweet, sweet praise was enough to send Dream over the edge, hands finding Sapnap's hair and shoving his head down, releasing down the younger's throat with a loud groan. Sapnap allows it, waiting for Dream to come down from his high before pulling back, coughing lightly. George shot Sapnap a sinister look, a smirk taking over his face.

"Did we say you could cum Dream?" Dream looked at George, the dopey smile falling off of his face quickly. "I don't think we did, did we Sap?" The youngest shook his head as George continued, "Only bad boys don't ask before they come. Are you a bad boy Dream?" Dream whimpered at George's words, "bad boys get punished when they don't obey the rules," George stood from the bed and walked towards the closet, Dream's glossy eyes following his every move.

George reached up, pulling a box off of the shelf of Sapnap's closet. He walked to the bed, sitting down with the box. Dream shuffled around, peering inside as it was opened, choking at what he saw. The box was filled with sex toys that he's sure were well-loved. George pulled out a set of black silk ties, tossing them to Sapnap. The youngest grinned, straddling Dream's hips and reaching to his left wrist.

"You okay if we tie you up? You said you would be down, but checking in is good," Sapnap looked down at Dream, meeting his wide eyes. Dream nodded, grunting out a yes, which was good enough for Sapnap to begin tying the older's wrists to the headboard before moving on to tie his

ankles to the end of the bed. Sapnap sat back, admiring the way Dream struggled against the restraints, testing how hard he could tug. Sapnap was obviously skilled at what he was doing as the ties didn't budge. George finally set the box on the floor, pulling out a half empty bottle of clear lube.

"Are you ready, pretty boy?" George smirked, clicking the lid of the bottle open. "Sap, do you wanna prep him?" George moved to sit himself on Dream's lap, leaning against his bent knees. The brit poured a generous amount of lube on his fingers before tossing the bottle to Sapnap. George coated his fingers, warming up the liquid in the process, before reaching down and inserting a slick finger into his hole. Dream let out a loud whimper at the sight of George stretching himself, their lengths grinding together as George squirmed around in Dream's lap.

"F-fuck," Dream yelled out as he felt a thick finger enter his own hole. Sapnap pushed in and out slowly, bending his finger a bit looking for Dream's prostate. A guttural moan was ripped from Dream as Sapnap hit the bundle of nerves. George sat in awe watching the blonde man come undone underneath him just from Sap's fingers. George inserted another finger, stretching himself out rather quickly, adding a third finger not long after. Dream felt a second finger rub against his rim before slowly slipping inside. Sapnap began scissoring his fingers, pumping in and out at a faster pace as Dream laid there moaning, tears beginning to well up again.

"Sap, p-please, I-I'm ready please," Dream whimpered, hips lifting up to attempt to get some friction from George's cock rubbing against his. Dream cried out, tears finally falling as Sapnap pulled his fingers out of Dream completely. "Please, daddy, please I'm sorry, I need it please," Dream's voice broke as he begged Sapnap for what he wanted.

"Uh uh, bad boys need to be punished Dreamie," Sapnap smirked before shoving three fingers into Dream. Dream gasped at the intrusion, the stretch was painful but not the worst pain he's felt. The pain quickly turned to pleasure, Dream bucking his hips up into George again. George stopped his fingers, leaning forward to grab Dream's jaw.

"Stay fucking still. God, are you that desperate to be stuffed, slut?" George shoved his thumb into Dream's mouth, pulling it open and spitting directly into the blonde's mouth. Dream swallowed eagerly, shiny green eyes staring into George's lust-filled brown ones. George leaned back again, lifting his hips and reaching behind him to grab Dream's cock. He lined it up to his entrance before sinking down and bottoming out. Both men let out loud sighs as George began bouncing up and down. As the eldest began to move, Sapnap finally lined up at Dream's entrance, tip resting against his hole. The youngest wasn't as gentle as George, pushing in harshly, and pulling back out at a quick pace.

Dream felt euphoric. His head was still foggy and his thoughts still jumbled from the weed. He was also feeling all floaty and fuzzy from falling so deep into subspace. He had never felt so good in his life. Sapnap was thrusting in and out of him at a hammering pace, hitting his prostate dead on each time. Dream's head had fallen back against the pillows, mouth wide open and tears running down his face. He was sobbing and moaning, slurred cries of please and more and thank you sir falling from his lips.

Dream lifted his head slightly, staring at George. The brunette had his head tipped back, cries of pleasure falling from his lips. His chest and neck were a light pink and Dream could see the sweat coating his body. His brown hair was messed up and sticking to his forehead slightly. He looked like an angel in Dream's eyes. Dream could feel the coil in his stomach getting tighter and tighter. Chasing his release, Dream began thrusting his own hips upwards, fucking into George at his own pace. He was so close, just a few more thrusts. When the other two noticed, all movements stopped. Sapnap pulled out completely as George sat himself all the way down on Dream's length,

just resting there.

“W-, pl- please,” Dream choked out, almost completely non-verbal at this point. He was so close and they had taken the sweet release from him. George reached forward, not saying a single word as he reeled his hand back and delivered a harsh slap to Dream’s cheek. The force of the impact caused Dream’s head to whip to the side, choking on a sob as more tears rushed down his one red cheek.

“You’re going to sit there and take what we give you like the little slut you are,” George’s words were harsh. Dream had never heard him take on such a tone but he loved it. The older’s words caused a whine to fall from Dream’s lips as he nodded frantically, hoping they would continue.

“You aren’t in charge here Dreamie, you’re our little toy, got it baby,” Sapnap’s tone was softer. Still commanding, but softer. “Dream, what’s your colour baby? If you can’t tell us, tap once for red, twice for yellow and three times for green.” George reached forward to untie one of his wrists so that the blonde could give them an answer, watching as he tapped his thigh three times, signaling that he was green. George left his wrist loose and began moving himself up and down again, quickly settling into a fast rhythm. Sapnap lined back up, thrusting into Dream again, matching George’s pace. Dream could feel the coil building again as he got closer and closer.

“C-cum, I need to-” Dream’s words were cut off with a sharp moan as George reached forward, taking one of Dream’s nipples between his thumb and index finger. Dream’s green eyes met George’s brown ones, “S-sir, need to cum, please.” George let out a loud groan at the name, nodding at Dream.

“Go ahead baby, you deserve it. Been such a good boy for Sap and I.” A few more well-aimed thrusts from Sapnap against his prostate combined with the feeling of George clenching around his dick and Dream’s vision was going white. He yelled out as his back lifted off the bed slightly, dick twitching inside George before he was coating the brit’s insides. Sapnap was next, still fucking Dream through his orgasm, the younger grunting as he pushed in as far as he could and let go. George wasn’t far behind as Dream reached forward with his still free wrist, pumping George’s cock quickly. The eldest spilled out onto Dream’s chest with a high pitched whine.

Sapnap pulled out of Dream, the blonde wincing a bit at the sting, before leaving the room. George pulled himself off Dream, a mixture of cum and lube dripping out of him and down Dream’s dick. The sight was obscene but Dream couldn’t help but stare as it dripped out of George. Sapnap returned quickly, a warm cloth and a bottle of painkillers in one hand and a couple water bottles and granola bars in the other.

The room was quiet as they cleaned up. Dream laid there as George undid all the silk ties, reaching over to Sapnap’s side table for a bottle of lotion. George rubbed Dream’s wrists with the cream, a bit red from his constant tugging. As George tended to him, Sapnap wiped both of them down with the warm, wet cloth. He threw the cloth into a laundry basket and rummaged through a drawer in his dresser. The brunette pulled out a few pairs of boxers, tossing them at Dream and George as he dressed himself.

Once Dream had been taken care of and they were all dressed, the three men situated themselves in Sapnap’s bed. Sapnap reached for a bottle of water, handing one to George before opening one and looking at Dream. The blonde’s eyes were still glossy, a dazed look on his face.

“Dream, drink some water baby,” Sapnap held the boy’s head, helping him take small sips of water. He then grabbed a couple of painkillers from the bottle, passing them to George and then to Dream. Once the three of them had hydrated and eaten a bit, Sapnap and George wrapped themselves around Dream.

The three laid there, in silence, their legs tangled together. Dream's head laid against Sapnap's chest, the youngest cardigan his fingers through soft, blonde hair and whispering sweet words into the older's ear. George laid against Dream's chest, hand resting on his bare stomach as he drew soothing circles into Dream's tanned skin. They didn't need words to explain what they were all feeling, but they knew in the morning they would need to talk. For now though, they were happy.

Chapter End Notes

And we're done! First of all, thank you so much for all the love on this fic! I had so much fun writing it and I'm excited for you all to see what I have in store in the future!

If you didn't know, I have a twitter! It's @gnfbluntt and I post polls, updates and sneak peeks for fics on there! I also live tweet and things of the like and I'm funny sometimes :D

Anyways, as always thank you so much for the love! Kudos are super cool and totally free btw... I also love reading and replying to comments so feel free to leave me something there <3

End Notes

I know, not much action but it's coming I promise! Leave a kudos/sub if you liked it, I also love reading comments :D

I also have a twitter! I post sneak peaks and updates there! @gnfbluntt

See you all in the next chapter!

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!